

LOCAL NEWS

MORRISVILLE

Glenn Utton of Hardwick spent Saturday in town.

Rex Peterson of Stowe was a visitor in town Friday.

Knights Templar meeting Thursday night for drill.

A son was born Friday night to Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Sears.

Mrs. Joseph Roy was a visitor in Hardwick last Thursday.

Miss Hazel Fisk was a visitor in Burlington last Friday.

The auditors are at work on the village reports for the annual meeting.

Rev. Mr. Baker officiated at the funeral of Miss Earle, aged 15, at Eden Sunday.

Albert Smith went Monday to Greensboro, where he has purchased a barber shop.

Misses Permelia Raymond and Gladys Tift spent last Saturday with friends in Johnson.

Mrs. Lottie Wells of Montpelier was a guest a few days last week of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Spear.

Mrs. Eliza Broughal was a guest Monday of her daughter, Mrs. P. A. Wakefield, in Hardwick.

Mrs. E. C. Phelps has returned from Bakersfield, where she visited her sister, Mrs. Andrew Lawyer.

Mrs. Fred Silloway and son, Lyle, were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Lawson in Hardwick.

L. D. Smith of Williamstown spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith.

Dr. and Mrs. George Rublee and daughter, Elizabeth, of Hardwick were guests Thursday of friends in town.

L. S. Eaton and son, Charles, of Watertown, Mass., were guests from Thursday until Monday of relatives in town.

Miss K. E. Roynton has returned from New York, where she purchased her spring and summer line of millinery.

Bradley Thomas went to Burlington last Wednesday evening, where he has employment with the Chittenden County Trust Co.

Miss Winnie Lambert went Thursday to Boston to join the family of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cooper, and expects soon to sail with them to London.

School was closed at the Academy Friday to allow the teachers to attend the Teachers' Conference held at the U. V. M. in Burlington that day.

John Stewart, who has been visiting relatives in Northfield, returned here Saturday evening and will succeed Wallace Seymour as clerk at The Randall.

Supt. and Mrs. C. D. Howe and two children went to Burlington Thursday for a short stay at the home of Mrs. Howe's parents, Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Durfee.

Mrs. Anna Doty Jones and son, Walter returned Wednesday evening from Worcester, Mass., where they have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Flora Doty, and sister, Mrs. Walter Grout.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cushman have rented the up-stairs tenement in the D. D. Thomas house on Hutchins street and will move there soon from a tenement in the Centennial Block.

Mrs. Jennie Slayton went last Thursday evening to Burlington, where she will undergo an operation at the Mary Fletcher Hospital. Her daughter, Miss Ola Bundy, accompanied her to that place, returning Saturday.

C. E. Ross, who with Mrs. Ross arrived here last week from Grand Forks, N. Dak., for a visit with relatives of the latter, left Monday for Scranton, Pa., where they have purchased a farm. Mrs. Ross remained here for a longer visit.

Monday evening, Mar. 9, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Lunt entertained nine of the classmates of their niece, Miss Thelma Hoyt, at their home on Bridge street. The evening was very pleasantly passed in games and contest and dainty refreshments were served.

It was while breaking up some kindling wood that "Jim" Kelley received that handsomely freckled eye. Being of a kind, docile, peaceful and law-abiding nature such a mark of distinction could not come to him in any other way than by accident.

Evangelist Lewis paid a nice tribute to the local papers, at his closing meeting last Wednesday evening, for the generous notices they had given his meetings. It isn't very often the press receive thanks, publicly or otherwise, for the aid it gives in a good cause.

Miss Edith Amsden, who has been in the Holden Hospital at Hardwick, threatened with pneumonia, came Wednesday evening to spend some time at her home here. She was accompanied here by her sister, Miss Alice Amsden, who returned to Hardwick Thursday.

Improvements, of an up-to-date character, have been made in the windows of the Waterman Clothing Store. By a generous use of basswood and fiber board the windows are so arranged that a better display of goods can be made and an improvement made in the general lighting of the store.

Listers' Meetings

Tax Commissioner Plumley is making his annual pilgrimage to various parts of the state for the purpose of meeting Listers and conferring with them as to their duties. Meetings will be held in this part of the state at the following places: St. Johnsbury, Mar. 18; St. Albans, Mar. 24; Burlington, Mar. 25; Montpelier, Mar. 29.

NOT WARNED BY HER PEARLS

Empress Eugenie Did Not Profit by Superstition Attaching to Her Bridal Necklace.

Various are the superstitions attached to precious stones, and the prognostication of the lady who commented on the Empress Eugenie's bridal pearls has certainly ample justification in later years.

"It was a Spanish lady," says Jane T. Stoddart in her biography, "who as she admired the pearl necklace worn by the youthful sovereign quoted with melancholy foreboding that proverb of her country, 'The pearls which women wear on their wedding day are a symbol of the tears which they will shed.'"

"I think it is Maeterlinck who says somewhere that luck really means the possession of a sixth sense which warns one of coming disaster or danger. The Empress Eugenie must surely have been possessed of the faculty though alas! she did not profit by it. "Strangely enough the empress' first act after her marriage showed that her mind was brooding on images of death and sorrow. At the beginning of her honeymoon at St. Cloud she asked Napoleon to drive her to Versailles and there she inspected with mournful interest the rooms of Marie Antoinette in the Little Trianon.

"On returning to Paris the imperial pair visited the Archives Nationales and read Marie Antoinette's last letter, written from the Conciergerie on the morning of her execution. Eugenie in later years made a collection of relics belonging to the hapless queen."

Big Enough Hog for Him.

To a curiosity-seeker, who desired a permit to pass the lines to visit the field of Bull Run after the first battle, Lincoln made the following reply: "A man in Cortland county raised a porker of such unusual size that strangers went out of their way to see it. One of them met the old gentleman, and inquired about the animal."

"Wall, yes," the old fellow said. "I've got such a critter, m'ty big 'un; but I guess I'll have to charge you about a shillin' for lookin' at 'im."

"The stranger looked at the old man for a minute or so, handed him the money, and started to go. 'Hol' on,' said the other. 'Don't you want to see the hog?'"

"No," said the stranger; "I have seen as big a hog as I want to see."

"And you will find that fact the case with yourself, if you should happen to see a few live rebels there as well as dead ones."

The Confederates at Chattanooga.

Capt. J. L. Styron, Columbus, O., went last spring to Newbern, N. C., to find the grave of his father, who was a captain in the United States navy and died from the effects of a wound received at Roanoke Island. Captain Styron himself had helped raise a regiment of loyal North Carolinians, but upon his return to Newbern was given every attention and courtesy. He felt strongly the treatment of the Confederate veterans at Chattanooga, and in an address to Lemert Post of Newark, O., spoke of this. The Post adopted resolutions regretting that the Confederate veterans were refused the privilege of marching.

Severely Practical.

"I feel that it is my duty to scatter sunshine," said the man who is laboriously cheerful.

"You're too late in the season with that line of weather goods," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "And anyhow, what we needed this year was rain."

Conviction.

"No man can serve two masters," observed the good parson, who was visiting the penitentiary.

"I know it," replied Convict 1313. "I'm in here for bigamy."

Business of Painting.

The primary business of painting is to create a beautiful surface, beautifully divided into interesting shapes, enlivened with noble lines, varied with lovely and harmonious colors. Its secondary business is to remind the spectator of things he has seen and admired in nature, and to create the illusion of truth.—Kenyon Cox in "The Classic Point of View."

AFTER COUGHING TWO YEARS

Waycross, Ga., Woman Found Relief in Vinol.

Did you ever cough for a week? Then just think how distressing it must be to have a cough hang on for two years.

Mrs. D. A. McGee, Waycross, Ga., says: "I had a very heavy cold which settled into a chronic cough which kept me awake nights for fully two years, and felt tired all the time. The effect of taking your cod liver and iron remedy, Vinol, is that my cough is gone. I can now get a good night's rest and I feel much stronger in every way. I am 74 years old."

It is the combined action of the medicinal elements of the cod's livers aided by the blood-making and strength-creating properties of tonic iron which makes Vinol so efficient for chronic coughs, colds and bronchitis—at the same time building up the weakened, run-down system.

Try a bottle of Vinol with the understanding that your money will be returned if it does not help you.

P. S.—If you have any skin trouble try Sazo Salve. We guarantee it.

Arthur I. Cheney, Druggist, adv. Morrisville, Vt.

SHE DREAMED DREAMS

By BRYANT C. ROGERS.

It was about two years after the death of Amos Taylor's wife that he sat on a sawlog in his mill yard one day with Deacon Goodhue.

"Brother Amos," the deacon began, "there are reports about that you are to take another wife."

"Reports be darned!" replied the hearty widower.

"It is reported that you have selected Miss Hannah Rathburn."

"The report lies, deacon!"

"A very estimable lady."

"She's an old maid!"

"Yes, she has arrived at years of discretion."

"You mean years of silliness and homeliness."

"Then if any one should ask Mrs. Goodhue—?"

"She can tell them that I'm getting along too well to want to marry any woman on earth. I can cook, sweep, make a bed, darn my own socks, and patch my own trousers, and what do I want to get married again for?"

Mrs. George Ross, widow of the late George Ross, the village carpenter, had been a widow about as long as Amos Taylor had been a widower. A few people had wondered if she would marry again, but no one had connected her name with any widower.

It came to the ears of Mrs. Ross that the old maid Rathburn had set her cap for Amos, and that Amos seemed rather willing to be caught.

On the third day after the talk on the sawlog the widow Ross appeared at the sawmill and found Amos stacking lumber. He cheerfully left his job, and as they sat down on a plank she said:

"Mr. Taylor, this is not a business call."

"No?"

"You may think it a very silly one."

"I guess not."

"Last night I dreamed that you fell into the millpond here."

"I've come mighty nigh it several times lately."

"You were being swept over the dam when—when—"

"By thunder!"

"When Hannah Rathburn appeared. She waved her hands and screamed. It seemed that she was about to faint when she braced up and plunged in to your assistance."

"And was drowned herself?"

"No; she reached you and swam ashore with you, and you were so grateful that you married her within an hour."

"Then I must have had all the brains soaked out of me!" he exclaimed as he pounded the plank with his fist.

"I never did attach much significance to dreams," said the widow as she prepared to move off; "but I should take it from this that Hannah is going to save your life in reality. If she does your gratitude would—"

"It would do nothing of the kind! If she saves it I'll give her the lumber to build a chicken coop, but she need not expect anything further."

Three or four days elapsed, and then she repeated her call. Amos saw her a long distance down the road and was ready to greet her.

"By George, but have you come to tell me that you have been dreaming again?"

"One can't help what she dreams, can she?" she smiled.

"Was it about Hanner?"

"Yes, poor girl. In my dreams last night I saw her save your life again. Surely her thoughts must be on you."

"She can think and be darned, but how did the dream go?"

"You were walking across a field with your hands under your coat-tails and your eyes watching the clouds. Suddenly a precipice yawned at your feet. You did not see your danger. Three steps more and you would be dashed to the rocks a thousand feet below. At that critical moment a voice cried out:

"Hold, Amos—back, my love!"

"And I backed?" asked Amos.

"You did."

"And it was Hanner that hollered at me?"

"It was. She not only shouted at you, but dashed forward and grabbed you by the coat-tails and hauled you back from the brink of death."

"The brink of a mud puddle! Did I marry her again?"

"You did."

"Then I ought to be kicked, even if it was a dream. Do you figger that it's Hanner's thinking of me all the time that makes you dream?"

"Poor, poor Hannah!" was the tribute of the widow as she turned homeward.

When four days had passed without another call at the sawmill Amos appeared on Mrs. Ross' doorstep. On being invited in he almost whispered: "Any more dreams?"

"You have a water jug at the sawmill, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"A lot of potato bugs which had been eating Paris green might crawl into it and poison the water if the cork was left out?"

"And if you were about to drink and Hannah Rathburn suddenly appeared and dashed the jug from your hands?"

"Butted in again, did she?"

"But poor Hannah couldn't stand by and see you poison yourself."

"Poor Hannah to Texas! This evening I'm coming to ask you to marry me! Think it over."

"Who can fathom a widow's heart?"

"Who can guard against a widow's wiles?"

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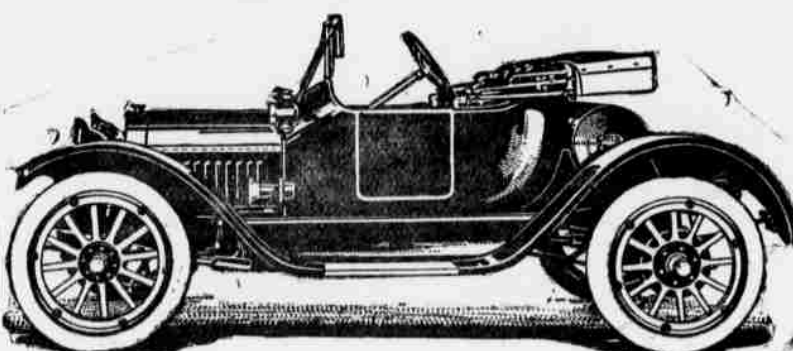
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Morrisville, - - Vermont

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BUTTER

Creamery Extra, tubs,	27
" " boxes,	27 1-2
" " prints,	28
Dairy Extra, prints,	24 27
" " boxes,	24 26
" " tubs,	20 23
Ordinary Small Dairies,	20 25

EGGS

strictly Fresh Eggs,	25 27
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DRESSED POULTRY

Chickens,	14 16
LIVE POULTRY	15 18
Fowl,	10 12

MAPLE SUGAR

Fancy small cakes,	15 18
10 lb. pails,	12 15

MAPLE SYRUP

Gallon cans,	1 00 1 25
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MISCELLANEOUS

Potatoes,	50 60
Pea Beans,	2 30 3 00
Yellow Eyes,	9 00 10 00
Dressed Pork,	7 00 9 00
" Beef,	10 00 12 00
Loose Hay,	12 00 14 00

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